20 July 1648
12

THE PARLIAMENT Arraigned, Convicted;

Wants nothing but

EXECVTION.

Wherein you may evidently discerne all the blessed fruit of their seven yeers session tending the dishonor of GOD, the ruine of the Church of CHRIST in this Kingdome; the unkinging of His Majestie, the destruction of our Lawes, the errection of Tyrauny, and the perpetuall boudage of a Free-borne PEOPLE.

Written in the Yeer of wonders, being the eight yeer of the LORDS *and* COMMONS *dissembled at* Westminster,

BY

Tom. TYRANNO-MASTIX,

alias,

MERCURIUS MELANCHOLICUS,

(well-wisher to all such *Parliaments,*) to theis Everlasting glory. AMEN.

Printed for the Publick view of all His MAJESTIES faithfull Subjects, and are to be sold at the old signe of YOU MAY GOE LOOK.

Anno Dom. 1648.

To the reader.

TO all or none that ſtiles themſelves with the title of true **Engliſh**; yet you will ſay, that's a *Bull*; *Well let it be ſo, the Kingdome ſhall have skin, head, and bornes, and the Parliament the body; here you may ſee, and not ſee, heare, and not hear, judge, and not judge, what the Authour here preſents, is for your own, not others good; you are under a very ſtrong deluſion; the god of this world hath ſetled ſuch a dimneſs on your eyes, that the Catarhs are almoſt irrecoverable; onely the Authour out of an affectionate zeal to the* **Publick Good**, *hath compounded this* **Collyrium** *or eye-ſave, whereby upon the firſt receipt you may eaſily diſcerne your priſtine* **Freedome**, *your preſent thraldome, your* **Soveraignes** *miſery, and the* **Subjects** *ſlavery Penſill'd in plaine engliſh by*

Your well-wiſhing Friend,

Tom. TYRANNO-MASTIX,

alias

MERCVRIVS MELANCHOLICVS.

To the Worke.

Goe little Creature, in thy poor attire,
And crave a kisse at every hand thou meets;
Although thou hast no merits to admire,
Yet be the bolder, though thou begg i'th streets;
If th'ask, what art? bid them look in and see,
Then ten to one but thou shalt welcome be.

To all true Subjects.

As a Copartner in your sad Complaints,
To heare the dolefull sighing of your soules,
I truely sorrow, yea my spirit faints,
To see you perish through the proud controwles
Of Faction; yet let this your hopes maintaine:
The Sun, though hid in Clouds, will shine againe.

To the PARLIAMENT.

They stumble soon, that going gaze on Starres;
Your lofty flights doth prædicate a fall;
The sweetest sins, when strein'd to th' highest, jarres;
Heark how swift, Vengeance croaks your funerall:
Though Heaven hath seem'd to smile, & time comply,
Your doom is just, and you condemn'd to die.

Sæpe siniſtra cava prædixit ab Ilice Cornix.

THE PARLIAMENT ARRAIGNED &c.

THere ſtands an Iſland between the Atlantick and Ducalidon ſeas, ſtored with all the chiefeſt Treaſures of Nature, for Martial atchievements honorable through the World, famous in the production and government of many glorious Kings and Princes, where Peace did ſpread her ſilver wings, and Chriſtian Unitie from the root of unfeigned Love, did branch it ſelf unto the furtheſt boundaries of the Land, that the neighbouring Nations might participate and taſte the fruit thereof.

But as nothing viſible can challenge permanency, ſo Fortune, ambitious to ſhow her ſelf omnipotent, took ſpleen againſt this Iſle, and thereupon, in a raging mood, ſhut in her day of *Beauty*, *Love* and *Peace*, with diſmall Clouds of *Contention*, blaſts all her Roſes and Lillies of happineſs, and long enjoyed Amity, with the noyſome and peſtifferous ſhowers of a ſanguinolent and bloody Warre.

Thus it began.

THe King thereof being of a tractable Nature, and too liberall, guilty in the ſatisfying the ambitious deſires of his Servants, cauſed ſome particular murmurings among the People; which once kindled, could not be allay'd without a Parliament (a Convention of LORDS and COMMONS, a cuſtome in neceſſitous times continually uſed in that Ile, (that is to ſay, divers of the chiefeſt of them

drawne

drawn into one unite Body) but no ſooner were they by Royall Authority convented, but every frogg began to ſwell into an Elephant, to lift up their heels againſt their Head, and kick at that Majeſtie, who had given them being (*an act of greateſt inhumanity* !) who then too late did ſee; *Though Kings are* Gods, *yet they live in pallaces of fleſh*; but Treaſon never went without a juſt reward, and this Parliament ſhall be enrolled in the Monuments of *Fame*, for the moſt Traytrous that ever was; who in ſtead of curing the Nationall Maladies, added freſh fuell to their encreaſing flames; diſenthrones their Liege Lord and Soveraigne, raiſes a moſt dreadfull and bloody Warre, layes heavier burdens then *Pharaohs* Task-maſters on the People, and finally brought a generall ruine and deſtruction on the KINGDOME.

Whereupon the abuſed People, finding (*in theſe*) the ſtreame of their affections in another courſe; and altogether exhauſted of all popular Priviledge, (beſides having ſuffered ſuch inſupportable tyrannyes, contrary to their intended principles, repaires to common Juſtice for redreſſe; who freely granted out this Hue and Cry.

To all Majors, *Sheriffs*, *Baliffs*, *Conſtables*, &c. (except theſe are hereafter excepted, VIZ. Mr. Major of London, Mr. Major of Weſtcheſter, Mr. Major of Newcaſtle, Mr. Major of Windſor, *not forgetting* Mr. Major of Eaſt Looe *in* Cornwall, and all other the Independent tribe, the family of *Publick-faith*, and fraternity of *Free-Liberty*) and to every of them.

THeſe are in His Majeſties Name, ſtrictly to charge and command you, and every of you, that immediately, upon ſight hereof, you make *Hue and Crye* within your ſeverall Precincts and Counties, after a Loathed, Traytorous and Rebellious Parliament, that was begotten in an ill houre, brought forth in Diviſion, and bred up in Faction and Oppreſſion, of a bloody Countenance, hard Heart, and ſeared Conſcience, that hath brought all the plagues of God upon a Nation, turned the Church out of doors, the King out of his Throne, our love into

into hatred, our Peace into warre, our Plenty into poverty, that hath robb'd the whole Kingdome both of Estate and happines, changed Law into libertie, Religion into heresy, our Freedom into slavery, and brought upon an innocent People (in stead of blessing) mourning, woe, lamentation and destruction; And upon sight of him, him to apprehend, and bring before us His Majesties Justices of the Peace, to be dealt with, and proceeded against, according to the Lawes of this Land in such cases made and provided. Hereof fail you not at your uttermost perill.

Given under our hands the first yeer of his Majesties sad imprisonment at Carisbrook-Castle *in the Isle of* Wight.

Faithfull *Philolaus*. } Knights Justices of
Loyall *Intention*. } Peace & Coram.

NO sooner was this Hue and Crye in severall copies dispersed to the mercy of the foure windes; but as if heaven and earth had conspir'd together against treason and Rebellion; they unite their forces; the Windes bellows, the Waves beates, the earth trembles at the thought of such an hideous Malefactor: Officers of all degrees suspend the necessity of their owne affaires to prosecute the command; at last one Mr. *Dilligent-enquir*, Constable for the City of *Westminster*, (according to his accustomed vigilancy) upon privy search, found the Body of this Traytor divided into Members; some of them in a Bawdy-house, some in Taverns, some in Tobacco-shops, some licking their fingers at a three-penny Ordinary, some lapping Independent Plumb-broath in the Devills Cook-room at Heli in Westminster, some at Gold-smiths Hall, at dinner, made of the fat and rapine of the people, some making compounds of many simple Delinquents, some he found tormenting soules in the composition *Tophet*, some casting strange guns, *alias* Ordinances, to beat down *Religion* about the Kingdomes eares, and to batter our Fundamentall Lawes to atomes, and command the whole estates of the land under their Lee; some as busie as Bees, gathering the Cicropean hony-money of

this

this Ile into their owne hives, &c. which severall members, Mr. *Dilligent Enquiry* having gleaned into a body, brought before Mr. *Legall Authority*, Justice of the Peace and *Coram*, who finding the Malefactor guilty of many bold abuses, bloody rebellious and incomparable Treasons, commits him unto the common goale, there to remaine without Bayle or Mainprize untill the grand Assize; where at present we will leave him; desiring the Reader to peruse this ensuing Table.

LORD RIGHTEOUS *Iudge.*

CLEARK *of the Assize.*

CRYER.

Sir *Faithfull Philolaus*, Sir Loyall *Philalethes*, Mr. *Legall Authority*. } Justices of the Peace & Coram.

Nobleman.			Free-man.	
Knight.			Rich-man.	
Esquire.			Poor-man.	
Gentleman.			Innocent-man.	*Jury of life and death.*
Publick-good.			Patient-man.	
Common Losse.			Loyall-man.	
Mr. Common Interest.	*Grand Inquest.*	Mr.	Honest-man.	
Allegiance.			Quiet-man.	
Conformity.			Well-meaning-man.	
Orthodox.			Enslaved-man.	
Unitie.			Lost-all.	
Charity.			Undone.	

Mr. PARLIAMENT, Malefactor.
Mr. Necessity, *Prosecutor.*

Jealousies and feares.	Orphanes teares.	
BLOOD.	Publick-Faith.	*Witnesses.*
Widdows sighes.	Souldier. Conscience.	

Atturney Generall *Equity.*
Councellor *No-bribe.*

Synod, Scot, Independency. } *Plaintiffs for the Prisoner.*

Thus the Court being compleat, I must presse some necessary Imposiions on the Reader, essentiall to the prosecuting of our

our work in hand; therefore courteous Reader understand that we shal proceed as neer as we can in order of a Sessions, where the Court being set, the Jury impanelld, the witnesses sworn, the prisoner is called to the Bar, his indictment is read, and according to the evidence brought in against him, he is found guilty of high Treason against God his King and Country; Arraigned, Convicted and Condemned. Therefore for brevities take we shal passe by some things as unnecessary, and proceed in order; Therefore I desire thee to imagine the Court set, the Jury sworn, &c. and the Jaylor commanded to set the prisoner to the Bar.

The Indictment read by the Clark.

Clark. Mr. *Parliament* hold up thy hand to the Bar; (look on the Prisoner Masters of the Jury;) Thou art indicted in the name of our Soveraign Lord King *Charles*, by the name of *Parliament*; That whereas against the Laws of God, and the lawes of Nature, and the awes of our Soveraign Lord the King, Thou hast trayterously and feloniously raised War against thy King, that thou hast made thy self drunk with the bloud of his loyall Subjects; and (pretending liberty) hast persecuted even to the very death; not sparing the Prophets, but most barbarously hast murdered them, flung them into Prisons, starved them &c and exercised all manner of impiety against God, against the King, against the fundamentall Lawes, and against the people; Against God by blasphemy, sacriledge, and perjury, and all prophannesse, against the King by robbing him (not only of his people) but of his power, his Crown, his Revenue, Houses, Lands, Goods &c. against the People by shedding their innocent blood, leading them by the noses, making them fight with one another, kill one another, not knowing why, nor wherefore, polling them by illegall impositions, and pilling them by no better then Monopolies, Taxes, Assessments, Sequestrations, Plunders, and all manner of Robbing and Rapine, to the utter undoing and impoverishing of them or the most part of them, amusing

them with fears and jealousies, and making them (like cunning jugglers) beleeve any thing, though never so false, by casting a mist before their eyes, till thou hast picked their pockets; and this have bin their chief art these seven yeares, as by woful experience we see at this day without spectacles, what innumerable tricks have been used to milk the purses of the people under colour to maintain a War against the King and his evil Counsell, when it was to ruine the people, to impoverish them, and bring them into irrecoverable slavery and oppression under a Tyranical Parliament, and more then a tyranical and insulting Army; That have sought all wayes to murder your Prince, first having pulled out of the Church Bishops, and cryed down all Order and Discipline, to place in their stead Babes of Grace, pure patricodes Independents and apostated Levites, Sedwick, Burges, Martial and the whole Tribe of Many-Asses and Owls of the Assembly, that you knew you could make preach or do what you could desire, though never so contrary Truth, Religion or Reason, though to countenance bloody and abhorred actions, murder Kings and the like; That the better to enslave the people, you have entred into a deviliſh and dangerous combination to destroy Monarchy, to introduce Anarchy, to engrosse the Militia and power of the Sword to effect your cursed designes; That you have set up intollerable Taxes instead of pulling down Monoplies: That you have used Religion for a cloak for your knavery given thanks for shedding of blood, tyrannizing over both the persons and purses of the people, with intent to enslave and vassal both them and their Posterity, That you have most Traytorously guilled his Majestie into Prison with intent to murder him, the better to keep it from the peoples knowledge.

What sayest thou Parliament? art thou guilty of this Treason or no?

Par. Not guilty, not guilty my Lord.

Clark. How wilt thou be tryed?

Par. By God and my Conscience.

Judge.

Judge. Nay for thy Conſcience, thats as wide as hell it ſelfe, as may appear by thy Indictment: What can the witneſſes ſay concerning the priſoner? Call them in.

Cryer. If any man can give Evidence or ſay any thing againſt the priſoner, let him come forth, for the priſoner ſtands upon his deliverance.

Clerk.

Call in Jealouſes & Fears.	Orphans teares.
Blood.	Publick Faith.
Widdows-Sighs.	Souldiers conſcience

Come forth and proſecute, or you forfeit your Recognizance.

Cryer. Every man keep ſi'ence upon pain of impriſonment.

The Witneſſes are ſworn, every one according to his knowledge to give in a true evidence for the King againſt the Priſoner at the Bar.

Clerk. Jealouſies and Fears, Stand up, What can you ſay for the King againſt the Priſoner at the Bar.

Jeal. & Feares. O my Lord; I have been made uſe on upon all occaſions for to delude the people, and to make them think of danger where none was, My Lord I was meerly drawn in by the Priſoner, for his own turn; ſince he ſent me packing when he had ſerved his own end of me; Blood can give you a more cleer Evidence.

Clerk. Blood, Stand up, what canſt thou ſay for the King againſt the Priſoner at the Bar?

Blood. My Lord, I ſhall cry continually againſt this curſed horſe-leech that hath gorged himſelf with me ſo full, that he hath ſpewed me up again, till the earth hath been made as drunk with me as the Sword: from the blood of *Strafford* to the Blood of 100 thouſands of Innocents, Canterbury, Tomkins Challoner, Burley; the Kings Meſſenger, the Surry-men and an infinite more, that have been barbarouſly and inhumanly ſlain for their Allegiance and fidelity to their Royal So-

veraigne; Nay my Lord they are ſo inſatiate that nothing can quench their thirſts but Royal blood, the blood of the King, and all his royal Progeny, in which he would waſh his hands in, if poſſibly he could attain to his ends, ſo that the whole earth is filled with blood and violence, father againſt ſon, brother againſt brother, and one friend againſt another; though curſed is he that ſhall ſlay an innocent perſon, and all the people ſhall ſay, Amen, *Deut.* 29. 25. The Land that ſhedeth Innocent blood, innocent bloud ſhall be upon it, *Deut.* 19. 10. and innocent blood the Lord will not pardon, 2 *King.* 24 4. Yet my Lord this Traytor hath made a trade of ſheding innocent blood and doth ſtill to this day.

Clerk. Widd. Sighs, Stand up, what can you ſay for the King againſt the Priſoner at the Bar?

Widd. Sighs. My Lord, my heart and a thouſand more are ſo broak with weeping for the death of our Husbands and dear Children, that this Traytor hath taken away their lives, that we cannot ſpeak more for weeping, but ſtill cry out for vengeance againſt this parricide, this bloody murderer.

Clerk. Orphans Tears, Stand up What canſt thou ſay for the King againſt the Priſoner at the Bar?

Orph. Tears. My Lord I loſt my Father by this cruell Traytor, and ſo hath many thouſands of us; and have cryed unto Heaven for vengeance againſt him, that is all I could do, or can ſay.

Clerk. Publick Faith, Stand up, what canſt thou ſay for the King againſt the Priſoner at the Bar?

Pub. Faith. My Lord, he hath been the confuſion of me; I could recount innumerable tricks to drain the people, and to milk their purſes of their money as the free Loans and Contributions upon poor Publick Faith amounting to vaſt and incredible Sums, Money, Plate, Horſe and Armes, Bodkins, Thimbls, Wedding Rings, &c. and a thouſand more that he hath uſed to enſlave the people.

Cler-

Cler. Seuld. Conſcience, Stand up, and give Evidence for the King againſt the Priſoner at the Bar?

Cryer, Call Sou'diers Conſcience.

Cryer. Souldiers Conſcience, Souldiers Conſcience, Come into the Court and give Evidence for the King againſt the Priſoner at the Bar, or elſe you forfeit your Recognizance.

Cler. My Lord he is ſlipt away, being afraid to appear in the face of the Court; 'tis likely he is a party with the Priſoner.

Right Iudge. There be Witneſſes enough without him: Maſters of the Iury you hear what is proved againſt him; how Trayterous he hath been againſt God, His King, and Country againſt the Fundamentall Lawes of the Kingdom, in that he hath renounced his ſworn Allegiance, when it is declared, 3 *Iac. cap.* 4. That if any Perſon ſhall put in practiſe to abſolve, perſwade, or withdraw any of his Majeſties Subjects from their obedience to his Majeſty, his Heirs or Succeſſors, or move them or any of them to promiſe obedience to any other Prince, State or Potentate, That then every ſuch perſon, their Procurers, Counſellors, Ayders and Maintainers ſhall be adjudged Traytors.

None can deny but the head is over the members, and not the members over the head; all ſubjects being to performe both active and paſſive obedience to their lawfull King (as the members to the head) in all cauſes, at all times, and in all places, but this Priſoner Mr *Parliament* is notorious guilty; for the King being head, begining and end of a Parliament, and no Act can be made without the Kings aſſent, therefore this Parliament ſtandeth guilty of Perjury, by incroaching upon the jurisdictions belonging to the King, and hath falſified their faith, by Voting, That no more Addreſſes ſhould be made to him, or Meſſages received from him; No Law can make a

ſervant

servant to be above, or greater then his Master, nor a subject greater then his King; for the King having an undoubted Right to the Crown, and being his lawfull Soveraigne and his Allegiance being due unto his naturall Parson, both by the law of God, Nature, and the Law of the Land, Recognized and acknowledged by former Parliaments in all ages, confirmed by undeniable authorities in Law, upon Record, that evidently proves that his Allegiance is due unto his Natural Person, by the Law of God, Nature, and the Law of the Land, and can neither be abjured, released, or renounced, being inseperable from the person of the King, and indespensably due from the Prisoner to his Majesty; Therefore any reasonable man may conclued, that Mr Parliament hath perjured himself in withdrawing his Allegiance from his liege Lord the King, which is directly against the Law of the Land, and hath moreover falsified his faith and Allegiance to his King, Gods Anoynted, and Crowned his natural liege Lord, Soveraigne and lawful King both by Discent, Coronation, Investure and undoubted Right, which by the Law of the Land is due unto him from all his Subjects, every one of them having taken this following Oath.

To be true and faithfull to their Soveraigne Lord King CHARLES, & his Heirs, and faith and truth shall bear to him of life and member, and honour; And you shal neither know nor hear of any ill or damage intended unto him, that you shal not declare: So help you God.

Now (pray mark it Jury) you are to consider, Whether this Prisoner hath any power against the King, or whether the King hath not power to hang him for his most detestable treachery against his person, in betraying it to prison, against the Law of God, Nature, and the Law of the Land, the cloaser to murder and make him away, as may more evidently appear by the Examinations upon oath of Mr Osburn, and Dowcet against Rolf, that should have been the accursed instrument to make him away either by poyson or pistolling or otherwise:

The

The King hath no ſupream but God alone, and it is ſufficient punishment for him becauſe he muſt expect God to be the revenger; if he commits any wrong for every man is under the King, and the King under none but God alone; he is not inferior to his Subjects, he hath no Peer in his Realm; he hath the ſole government of his ſubjects. Therefore M *Parliament* thou haſt what is objected againſt thee; thou haſt now liberty to anſwer for thy ſelf, guilty or not guilty.

Parl. My Lord, I little weigh what any of theſe can ſay againſt me, and am ſo far from acknowledging the leaſt circumſtances objected againſt me, that I utterly deny all, and claime my priviledge.

Judge. Thou art quite paſt ſhame and grace, and ſurely given thy ſelf to the devil, elſe thou couldſt never have the face to deny the leaſt tittle: Is this all thou canſt ſay for thy ſelf?

Parl. More then I need to ſay; yet I ſhall ſpeak a word or two to the People: Did not you chuſe me, cry out for a Parliament, a Parliament, nothing could ſatisfie you but a Parliament; and now you have a Parliament, will you not be ruled by a Parliament? Did not ye bring your Treaſure and fling it down at my feet whether I would or no, your Gold, your Silver, your Plate, your Horſes, your very Thimbls and Bodkins, &c. O then you'd live and die with me, ſtand up as one Man for me; venture all, life, eſtate and all ye had with me: And pray what have I made uſe of more then you promiſed me? have not I eaſed you of your Wealth, Religion, King, Lawes, and brought you into the bleſſed Liberty of the Saints that any of you may preach what you will, and do what you liſt (ſo it be not againſt me) made you all Kings, and Beggars; and am I thus rewarded? Well London, London, 'twas thou ——

Right Judge. Wee'l hear no more: Iury, you hear his imperiouſneſſe, ignorance and zealous folly, that ſhewes what degrees he hath taken, from a Cobler to a Preacher, from a Preacher to a Captain, from a Captain to a Commit tee-man, from a Committee man to a Colonel, and then he is a Com-

panion

panion for a Prince, nay a King himself, Rules, Reignes, and Rebel's amongst his fellow kings, whose lives and professions, natures and arts, inwards and outwards agree in all, like Canters and Gypsyes: They are all zeal and no knowledge; all purity, and no humanity, all simplicity and no honesty; and if yoube sure never to trust them, they will never deceive you: Th ir greatest care is to contemne their King, their least care is to serve God, for they have no more Conscience to the one then fear to the other; they give thanks for victories, when they be routed, and relate Battels and Skirmishes as eye witnesses, when they wink'd, for fear turned back, and with their eyes theevishly robbed a Pamphlet or Ballad for the rest. Nor *Pilate* nor *Prince* can command him; nay he will command them, censure them at his pleasure, and if they will not suff r their eares to be fettered with the long chains of his tedious Collations, their purses to be emptied with the inundations of his unsatiate humour, and their judgements to be b inded with the muffler of hi zealous Ignorance, then he is one of the wicked, a dead dogge, &c. In brief he is nothing but varnished Rottennesse, full o seeming sanctity, and mer all impiety an out-side Saint and an inside devill, to conclude, he is, &c.

Iury. His Cause is foul my Lord, and weshall no doubt give in just Evidence against him.

Iudge. You of the Iury are sworn for the King, to give in your Evidence in his Majesties behalf, against the prisoner at the Bar, Therefore you are now to proceed in your Evidence.

The Iury go out.

Cryer. Make way for the Iury there.

Iustice. I never heard (so long as I have been a Iustice) of so notorious a Malefactor, so bloody a miscreant.

a Iustice.

2 *Iustice.* He hath been as great a Robber my Lord, as ever he was a Blood-sucker; Nothing comes amisse to him and his Partner *Army*; the poor Kingston men dearly suffered for Saint *Liveley* a notorious theif, who with the rest of his Faction, stole from Kingston upon Thames above 2000 pound: worth of Cloath: My Lord, here is a poor Clothier desires a *Hue* and *Cry* after him.

Iustice. Let the Clerk draw it speedily: If these theeves be suffered long in England, we shall not live to enjoy a penny in quiet; Let there be all care taken to apprehend the theeves.

Enter the Jury.

Mr. *Freeman.* Gentlemen, you are all agreed that I should give in the Verdict, you see the Case is plain and evident.

Mr. *Rich-man.* You shall have my consent to hang him presently; I am sure my Baggs have been emptied and drained for him; and yet the thief called me Traytor, laid me up in the Tower, and made a shew as if he would have tryed me for my life; but to tell you true, it was for my Means; 'tis high Treason for any but an Independent to be rich in these dayes.

Poor-man. Alas I am undone by him, a company of the Saints as they call them, blundered me, took away my Bald-Mare to make a Dragon on her, and pressed away my Son *Dick* too; cham sure I couldneer zet eye on um zince; a wannion on him, he makes me feed upon bullion, and glad che have it too; C'have my consent with all my heart; wood che had been hangd zeven years ago, then I had had my two Cowes, my Bald-Mare, and my Son *Dick* to dresse um, and had ought my Landlord nere a Penny a Rent: Hang um, hang um up I zay, we shal never zee happy dayes else.

Innocent-man. I have been forced out to fight for I know not what: I have lost Three Sons in this unntaural War, and yet never could understand for what we fight; they made us beleeve it was for the King, Religion, Lawes, and I know not what; But I am sure it was for our money: I hope God will make them answer for the blood of my Children; I am sure the Scripture saith, *He that sheds mans Blood, by man shall his blood be shed again*; hang him for me, you shall have my consent.

Patient-man. I am sure Neighbors I paid all Taxes Impositions and Sessments, Subsidies, and found free-quarter to the Souldier, besides Pole-mony, Free Loanes, Contributions,

Money, Plate, Men, Horse, Armes: paid to the Weekly meals, the weekly Assesments for *Essex* and *Fairfax's* Army, and yet all I can do is too little for them; I am sure I am quite undone, and the best are no more, I wil wait with patience till the measure of their iniquities are full, the time cannot be long if it be not come already; Neighbors, my Verdict is, That he is guilty of Treason, Rebellion, and Blood shed, and Theft too; that's my Verdict I'le promise you.

Loyall-man. Because Gods Word taught me, that I should be obedient to higher Powers, for the Lords sake, who himself paid tribute & was obedient to the death, suffering for the maintenance of a good Conscience towards God, and man; Besides I have bound my self by my Oath of Allegiance, and Supremacy to be true to my Soveraigne, and know the Fift Commandement; and have read that place in the Proverbs, *My Son fear thou God and the King, and meddle not with them that are given to chang.* They have Voted me a Malignant for loving my King; but so long as God hath Commanded it, I think it better to obey *God then man*; what though I am spoyled of Goods, locked in Prison; Obedience is better then Sacrifice if I suffer for a good Conscience; *I have a God able to deliver me*; yet, my Verdict is, If the Law finds him guilty, (as I make no question but he is) let him suffer.

Honest-man. Methinks a man should do as he wou'd be done unto; learn to eschew *Evill* and do *Good*: yet it cannot sink into my head, that this Parliament at the Bar hath done one honest or just action these 7 years: therefore they cannot say when they die, Whose Ox or whose Asse have I taken?

Quiet-man. The Scripture saies, *Love one another*, not kill one another: and again, *He that saith he loves God and hateth his Brother is a lyer; for how can he love God whom he never saw, and hate his brother whom he seeth every day*: I hate none, nor will fight with none; for I have learnt to know from whence comes wars, strifes, and dissentions, even from their own Lusts. I have no Enemy worse then my self: let me fight with my own evill affections and conquer them, not for Religion, otherwise then the Three Children in the fiery Furnace, *We have a God able to deliver us.* I hold it unlawfull to take up Arms against my King nay wicked and diabolical & therefore take him *Deric.*

Well-meaning-man. I beleeved him at the first, and could not be

be perſwaded that his words and his intentions had been died of two ſeveral colours; but now I ſee he is a meer jugler, an impoſture, a patricide a thief and therfore deſerves to be tryed by the known Lawes, and to be hang'd drawn and quartered, that is my Verdict.

Enſlaved-man. Never were men made ſuch ſlaves of, although the Law of the Land ſaies, That no man ſhall be deſtroyed, diſſeized or banniſhed but by the judgment of his Peers: yet we are bridled, ſadled, & rid hackny at their pleaſure; every louzy ra cal in the Army ſhall command our perſons and purſes; ſo the devil rides the army, the army rides the parliament, the parliament rides the people, and they like patient *Aſſes* muſt undergo al the burden, or elſe be impriſoned, ſequeſtered, plundered, taxed, and undone. I ſay he deſerves death.

Loſt-all. I am ſure I am plundered of all; they have not left me worth a groat, what with free quarter, ſeſſments & the devil and all, I have loſt all; that I dearly earned and labored for with the ſweat of my brows, and now I muſt beg in my old dayes, hang him I ſay.

Vndon. I am not alone undone, many a thouſand are undone as well as I, the Undones are now the greateſt fami y in England, (thank this bleſſed Parliament) I know no honeſt man but is a kine to the Undones; no trade but is undone, no City but is undone; none but knaviſh Committee-men, Parliament-men, Exize-men, & their vermin the ſouldiers thrive in theſe dayes, they get and grow rich whoſoever looſes: well, I think this Parliament was begotten in an ill hour, for we never enjoyed happy day ſince they firſt ſate; they have undone King, Church, People, and brought all in bondage, from the higheſt to the loweſt (themſelves excepted) I ſay, he deſerves to be hanged, drawn, and quartered.

Fore-man of the Jury. You are all agreed then to give in your Verdict?

Omnes. We are all agreed; Guilty, guilty.

Crye. Make way there for the Jury.

Rightons Judge. *Parliament*, hold up thy hand: Maſters of the Jury look upon the priſoner; is he guilty of this Treaſon, Rebellion, blood-ſhed, felony, &c. in manner and forme as he ſtands indicted, or not guilty?

Fore-man. Guilty, guilty my Lord. *Right.*

Right. Judge. *Parliament*, thou hast heard the heynous Accusation, that hath been proved against thee; What canst thou say for thy self to award th'sentence of death from passing on thee?

Parl. The Jury have dealt falsly: I appeal to Synod, Scot, & Independency to plead my Cause.

Judge. There is no appeal from this Court; besides, Synod, Scot, and Independency are parties and subborn'd, and as very theeves as they self; if thou hast any thing to say, Speak, for now the sentence of death is passing upon thee.

Parl. O hold, hold, good my Lord have mercy upon me; I beseech your honor forbear sentence, even for Reformation sake, the Directory, and new Catechisme,

Good Lord deliver me.

Judge. Here is no place of mercy for thee: Gods vengeance cannot be dispensed withal, no Priviledge will help thee here; This is a Court where justice must take place.

Parl. I beseech your Lordship for the mercy of this honorable Bench let me have the benefit of the Clergy, *A Psal. of mercy* I beseech you: let it not be said, that a Parl. was hanged?

Judge. No, thou hast robbed the Clergy, and hadst no Mercy on thy brother; neither must thou expect any mercy from this Court; therefore hear thy Sentence Thou hast been indicted & araigned of enmity against God and the King, of Treasons, Rebellions, Blood-sheds, Thefts, &c. for thy Tryal thou hast put thy self upon thy Country, which Country hath found thee guilty, thou hast had liberty to plead for thy self, to award the Sentence of death, but canst not; for thy guilt is so palpably apparent and grosse, that all the subtilty, craft and policy thou canst devise cannot obscure thee from the eye of justice; for this Court upon thy Tryal, hath found out thy villany, treason, bloodshed, sacriledge, theft, and how thou art guilty of all that is laid to thy Charge, therefore the Sentence of this Court is, That thou shalt return to the place from whence thou camest, and from thence be drawn on a Sledge to the place of Execution, there be hang'd, drawn & quarter'd: Look to him Jaylor.

Parl. Good my Lord, the Kings Pardon I beseech you.

Judge. No, you must receive no Message from him; take him away jaylor.

All Rebels that make War against their King,
I hope to see them with this Traytor swing.

FINIS.

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